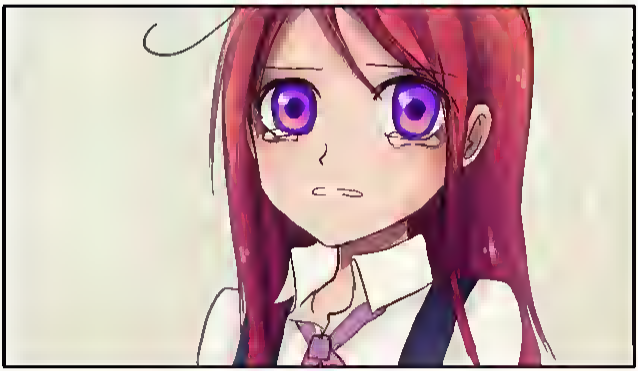
I Promise

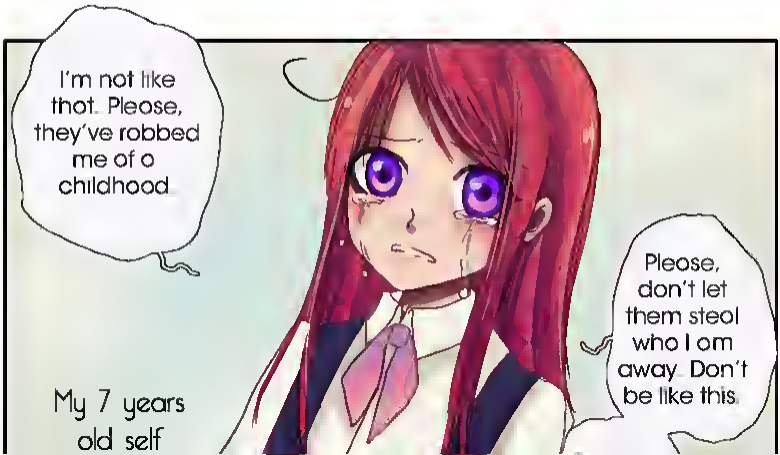
You little piece of sh*t.
SHUFF
A glimpse of you offends,
Your eyes, your face, your nose. I

despise every inch of you.
Remove your hideous self from my sight.



Apologies,
I—

Is this what I'd grow up to be?
An angry, self hoting person?
You said yau can't change the past, but the future is all yours.
Sa why are yau verbolly abusing me the way the adults in the blue house did?
Why are you turning aut ta be exactly like the people yau hate?


I'm not like that. Please, they've robbed me of a childhood.
Please, don't let them steal who I am away. Don't be like this.
My 7 years old self

Don't let them win.
Apologies, I'm a piece of sh—
I mean, I'm a pocket full of sunshines and kittens
And I will cease the self-deprecating talk.

I won't let them take away who you are, I promise.
You better keep words. You piece of shit—sweet choco chip cookie.

I firmly believe your childhood,
how you were raised will influence the
development of your personality.

However, I also like to believe I'm the
sole proprietor of my mind.
I am responsible for my words, my
thoughts, my actions, no one else.
Thus, I can be a better person if I
choose to be.

Every time I verbally abuse myself,
I pretend I'm trash talking to
my younger self. I didn't deserve
it back then, I certainly do not
deserve it now.

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